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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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One really kind office of love to ameliorate the distresses of a suffering child of humanity has more power to refine and exalt the soul than the study of whole tomes of theories on the perfectibility of human virtue.

A Frenchman, eight days after marriage, and while on his wedding trip, received a telegram announcing the death of his mother-in-law, and, with touching sincerity, writes her epitaph: "To the best of mothers-in-law."

No place, no company, no age, no person is temptation free. Let no man boast that he was never tempted; let him not be high-minded, but fear, for he may be surprised in that very instant wherein he boasteth that he was never tempted at all.

In Cicero and Plato and other such writers, I meet with many things acutely said and things that awaken some fervor and desire; but in none of them do I find the words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

It should be pointed out with continual earnestness that the essence of lying is in deception, not in words: a lie may be told by silence, by equivocation, by the accent on a syllable, by a glance of the eye attaching a peculiar significance to a sentence.

We need to change our standards. Men must be honest in proportion to their virtue, and considered rich by the measure of integrity. Life is so much wasted that it loses the divine idea, which is not the number of a man's days but the character of his life.

Give us sincere friends, or none. This hollow glitter of smiles and words—compliments that mean nothing—protestations of affection as solid as the froth from champagne—invitations that are but pretty sentences, uttered because such things are all worthless.

So deeply inherent is it in this life of ours that men have to suffer for each other's sins, so inevitably diffusive is human suffering, that even justice makes its victims and there is no retribution that does not spread beyond its mark in pulsations of unmerited pain.

Infinite toil would not enable you to sweep away a mist; but by ascending a little you may look over it altogether. So it is with our moral improvement. We wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere.

AT REST.

Once more the ripened year unfolds
Her pennons, gold embossed;
And where the grand oaks, tempest tossed
Lift up bare arms, communion holds
With Him who thus a bound has set
For human longing and regret!

While blessed Rest, in slumber deep
On drooping eyelids lays a hand,
And spreading white wings o'er the land,
Bids stars eternal vigil keep
'Till sleeps sweet influence shall restore
The earth to fruitfulness once more!

Thus the full year so lightly rounds
Her finished meed of work, and stands
Exultant; though her folded hands
Assures us that all peace abounds,
And past all longing and regret
Is the fair goal her soul has set

How different we! We trembling stand
On our grave's brink and cringing cling
To all the transient hopes which fling
Their fitful lights along the strand,
And 'till our star of life has set
Cheat us with longing and regret!

Oh! type of everything Divine—
Dear Nature—draw us closer yet,
And us where no vain regret
Can our unwilling souls confine,
And fold us in thy fond embrace.
When we shall meet Death face to face!

The Widow's Wiles.

Paul Carroll was one afternoon sitting listlessly on the porch of the "Farmers' Inn," when who should alight from the old stage but his friend, Harry Coleman. There was a hearty greeting; each had surprised the other by his selection of this rustic retreat.

"Come!" said Coleman, "tell me who she is. Some rustic beauty I'll venture, with cheeks like blush roses."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Paul. "Did the green-eyed monster inform you that I was trespassing on your rights?"

Harry, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, answered: "I have run down af the solicitation of a little cousin of mine. Come, get off that hunting regalia and I will present you to the sweetest little cousin in the world."

Paul drawled listlessly: "Well, anything for a change!"

Good-natured Coleman was used to his friend's manner, and only quickened his pace when once they had started. They approached the farm-house as the twilight descended.

"Good evening, gipsy!" said Harry, raising his hat. "You see I have kept my word." He hastened towards the old swing gate to receive the merry greeting awaiting him, then said, gaily, "I found my dearest friend at the inn, and have brought him with me. Miss Jardine—Mr. Carroll."

Paul opened his keen gray eyes a trifle wider to discern the young girl in the coming shadow; her mellow, rich voice fell upon his ear so harmoniously and musically, that he tried to hear what was said. This much he did hear, as she tripped ahead, leaning on her cousin's arm, and talking in an undertone: "I detest that dearest friend of yours! He has shot all my pet squirrels."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Coleman. Yes, he is a cruel fellow; look out for him."

Well did Anna Jardine remember those warning words!

The family and visitors formed a pleasant group. Paul tried his best to define the peculiar charm of this girl. She avoided him; that he knew, and there was a novelty in the fact. She was young and cultivated, not beautiful, but with a presence bewitching and piquant. She seems abstracted, not entering into the general conversation; but as she raised the shy brown eyes there was a language in them that entered his heart.

One by one the rest strolled out. Paul walked to the piano and, turning over the music, found the popular songs of the day.

"Will you sing, Miss Jardine?" he said, almost imploringly.

Without a moment's hesitation she complied with his request. The sweet contralto, with its soul stirring pathos, was too grand for common-place thanks.

Paul Carroll and Anna Jardine had been betrothed one year. He had won her by his deep, idolatrous love, and she had enthroned him king—her first love and her last.

Paul Carroll was one of the guests at the mansion of Anna's aunt, where she was spending the winter in the gay metropolis, and a grand dinner was given in his honor.

The bewitching woman on the barrister's right had suddenly, like some great light, burst upon the fashionable world. A widow and a blonde! A woman in her early thirties, with soft blue eyes that knew how to send every glance with power. She had come among them with reports of unbounded wealth.

Paul Carroll seemed completely captivated by her fascinations, careless of the suffering he was inflicting upon one constant, true souled woman.

To-night, for an instant, he mentally contrasted the two, and on a sudden impulse drank to the health of his betrothed. The sudden shock to Mrs. L'Estrange's feelings was beyond description. She was foiled.

When he led her to the piano, and solicited a farewell, she sang a vocal waltz; the brilliant air fell flatly on his ear; there was no reponse in his heart to the words she sang at him.

"Ah! fly to the one most dear."

He followed his betrothed to her hiding-place in yonder alcove, and she, crimsoning like a rose with joy, looked his forgiveness, and they were one in heart again.

Two years passed. Summer with its dreamy days and shifting shadows, had come once more. Two years had been a century in Anna's life; within the brown eyes was written, "Life is earnest," and there were tell-tale lines that lay in broken bars over the fair, girlish brow. Not, however, that Paul Carroll neglected any of the great items that go so far with the world as regarded his wife's happiness.

Carroll was lounging on the steps of a sea side hotel with a friend, who remarked, "Have you seen her—the new-comer? She gets up stunningly, I assure you. But talk of angels and they are unfolding their pinions, for here she comes."

He rose with a courtly bow to the magnificently-dressed lady coming toward them. But, to his surprise, Mrs. L'Estrange coolly nodded and rustled on.

Carroll's face, at all times a puzzle, now remained inscrutable. He murmured, "Her coldness is worth a legion of smiles."

Clendenning thought it singular that any woman could receive Carroll so coolly, and took renewed interest in thinking what the result of this spur to the mettle of the man would be.

The grand ball of the season had reached its height. It grew tame, particularly to Mrs. Carroll, who had recognized the rival of her girlhood.

Now Paul was bending over this bewitching woman, and she sang to him once again. She threw off the icy exterior, for "vengeance is sweet." She had not forgotten that one dinner-party, when the shy, brown—eyed woman came between them.

It was all so like a dream to him—the white hand resting on his arm, and the cobweb handkerchief which she fluttered so prettily. They had wandered from the house. He led her to the shady nook in the vine wreathed corner, where the moon's rays lay like silver bars.

In her seeming embarrassment she tore the rose leaves from their snowy-resting place; he did not note the glance and the scorn that swept her features as the white teeth bit the red lips. He was enchanted again.

Paul took the remnant of the mutilated rose, thanking her for this relic. Her silence was broken by sobs, and if a mighty power in smiles, what danger in her tears! She said, with averted face, "Too late for relics! You are another's, and this interview must end."

She turned to go. Paul, with pallid face and luminous eyes, besought her not to leave him without a word of hope that she could love him still.

"I will answer you to-morrow at the park," she replied.

A silent figure, which seemed like statuary among the odorous evergreens, the deadly whiteness only relieved by the lace scarf, glided away, and Anna Carroll clasped her hands in agony.

The weak man and wicked woman kept their engagement.

He said, in significant tones, "I have come to hear your answer."

Her eyes kindled in triumph, and, with an uplifted glance, she replied, "If you possessed my love two years ago, you have it now intensified a hundred times! But, ah! you are beyond love's reach."

A single horsewoman just then approached with a dangerous light in her usually shy eyes. Paul's wife.

"May I have a word with you, Paul?" she asked.

He walked slowly by her horse's side. Quietly she drew from her finger the golden circlet, saying; "Take it back for ever and ever!"

He thought of the anger of the previous evening and, in order to avoid a scene, replied: "We will talk about this hereafter.

Without uttering a word Anna dashed from his side.

Paul returned to a deserted room, and as he read his wife's farewell missive his heart was touched; and he started to follow her, meeting on his way the woman who had come between them.

Ah! he was under the tyranny of a despot who made him a fettered slave, and humiliated him in his own estimation.

The avenue leading to the hotel was thronged with equipages. Paul Carroll leaned back among the cushions of the low phaeton. The conspicuous yellow curls and white plume of the fair widow were tossed by the lake breezes.

On their return from the hotel Mrs. L'Estrange noted the recklessness of the man, while the champagne he had taken betrayed itself in his unusual hilarity.

He had taken the reins. A carriage tried to pass them. Carroll, with an oath goaded his horse to wildest speed. The rival vehicle was drawn by snow-white horses.

The road grew narrower. Carroll maddened by strong drink, heeds not the grasp of the woman whose lightest wish had been his law.

"Oh, in mercy, stop!" she pleaded.

There was a whizzing of horses' hoofs—a fearful crash—a wild scream of agony—the horses wounded, the carriages broken, and all that was left of elegant, stately Paul Carroll was a mutilated mass.

Mrs. L'Estrange lay in the darkened room, while a noiseless step indicated the presence of the careful nurse.

Mrs. Carroll had forgiven the dying woman whose sin had cost her so dear.

The sad broken-hearted wife followed the remains of her husband to the tomb.

When she returned to the great throbbing city, many a passer by noted the mute eloquence of the pale, sad face, little dreaming of the great tragedy that had occurred on the stage of her life, leaving the sequel to unfold when we, too, have played the last act, and perhaps lie away in some quiet corner awaiting judgment.

She "Set In."

A slight girl dressed in black, with a sad face, explained to a news gatherer how it happened that she engaged in draw poker on a railway train. "You see," she began, "after we left Buffalo, I found that in some way I had lost my money, and what to do I didn't know. I had my ticket in another pocket, and that helped matters. Two gentlemen in the section just ahead of me were playing cards. It was poker. I became interested in the game, for you see I often play it with my brothers for corn, and they say I play pretty well. Pretty soon I made some remark about the game, and then they asked me if I wouldn't like to 'set in.' Just for the fun of the thing, I said yes, and I never had such luck. I guess they let me win the first two or three times because I was a lady, but after that they played for all they were worth, and so did I. And you never saw the equal of the cards I held. They called me once, and all I had was three aces and two nines." "Is that a good hand?" "Well I should say so, It was good for $8 that time." "How much did you win in all?" "Oh, somewhere between $40 and $50. I haven't counted it yet."

Modernized Othello.

Just previous to the smothering scene in "Othello," at the N—— Theatre, recently, and while the curtain was down, the following conversation was overheard by a reporter;

"What an awfully jealous man *Othello* is, to be sure. You'll never be so when we are married, will you?"

"I should say not."

"I can guess how it will end," continued the fair one. "Now the villain will be found out and there will be a reconciliation."

"Yes, my dear, I'm certain of it!"

His First Drunk.

I am sixty years old, and never got drunk till day before yesterday," remarked old Uncle Jesse White, as he sat on a salt barrel in front of a grocery store. "I have lived in Arkansas for forty years—cum here from East Tennesay—and the thought that I got drunk in the evening of my life, when I can just see my gray hairs shining in twilight, is enough to make me throw myself into the river."

"Tell us how it occurred, Uncle Jesse," asked a bystander.

"Well, some time ago, up in my neighborhood," and he stopped talking and drew his pipe vigorously to see if the fire was out, "a Good Templar's lodge was organized. All the young people in the community jined, and pretty soon they came after me. My son Ike was the leadin' man, and he says to me, 'Pap, I want you to jine this thing.' 'Ike,' says I, 'I don't know the taste of liquor, and I don't see the use of jinen.' 'Pap,' says he, 'we want your influence. We are going to vote on the local option law pretty soon, and we want you publicly identified with the work.' Then my daughter Susan, she come around and begged me to jine. 'Susan,' says I, 'you never seed your old father take a drink.' 'No, pap,' said she, 'but we want you to help us to frown down the curse of intemperance.' Next our parson come around and sot my wife on me, and when they all got to drummin' I had to jine. I jined on a Friday night, and on the following Saturday I got on the boat to come down here. Something ailed me. Something kept saying, Jesse White, you ain't a free man. It bothered me, and when I saw one of the deck-hands turn up a jug I wondered if he had ever taken the pledge, and when he set the jug down I walked around and looked at it, took hold of the corn cob stopper, walked away and smelt my fingers. I went up on deck and set down in front. Pretty soon two men came out and sat down. After a while one of them remarked: 'The Governor of North Carolina' said to the Governor of South Carolina,' and without finishing the sentence both men laughed and drank out of a big black bottle. Thar was something in that governor business that took me. I had heard my father talk about it and laugh. I had often heard it, but no one had ever been positive what it was the governor said, only that the time between drinks had been rather long. Pretty soon one of the men reached down, took up the bottle, took out the cork, and said: 'The Governor of North Carolina said to the——' Then both men laughed and drank. I never felt so curious in my life. I looked around at the trees on the bank, and at women who waved their handkerchiefs at us as we passed. Those governors had a ring about them that tingled my old blood. Just then one of the men turned, held the bottle toward me, and said: 'The Governor of North——' Before I knew it I had hold of the bottle. I turned it up and drank. All I thought about was the governors, and when the shadows of Ike, Susan, the parson and my wife flitted through my brain, the two governors, tall and grand, stalked right up and ran over them. 'The Governor of North Carolina' and I had another pull, and a long one. I began to see the governors in their true light I thought they were the best fellows in the world. The boat seemed to be running a mile a minute, and I didn't care what she did so long as the governors were with us. Well, boys, the governors kept a remarkin' and I kept pullin', and by the time I got to Little Rock, I was as drunk as an owl. Oh, I was as drunk as a mule—a mink. I got off the boat and yelled, 'Hoorah for the Governor of North Carolina!' and the first thing I knowed I found myself in a sort of a prison. First time I was ever locked up, boys. Fust time I ever was drunk, and I am sixty odd years old.

Wonderful Dogs.

There is a wonderful dog in Detroit, an Irish water spaniel. She always awakens her master at exactly 6 o'clock in the morning. On Sundays, when he takes his cane, she is frantic to accompany him on his walk. She has a useful talent for bringing in firewood. She has also a passion for sardines; sits at the table; but never offers to eat what is on her plate until the family have finished and risen. She is exceedingly expert in catching ball. She has arrived at the dignity of a long notice in a Detroit newspaper. Speaking of dogs, there is one in Sacramento, Cal., famous for its hostility to Chinamen; and if one of them enters the house, he is liable to be nibbled. "The other day the dog went to the dining-room and at once became furious. He growled, barked and bristled and ran all about in quest of his enemy, but as no Chinaman was present, his conduct was regarded as inexplicable, until a crock of Chinese preserved ginger was observed on the table. That was what the dog smelt and what he was after."—so at least says the veracious narrator of the story.

Wooden Books on Wood.

A most interesting, as well as novel, collection of books is to be fouud in a library in the province of Cassel. These volumes appear like so many wooden blocks; but each block is a complete history of the tree which it represents. For instance, an oak book is formed thus: The bark is stripped from the back, and the title is inserted. One side—these books are all bound in "boards"—is formed from the split wood, showing the grain. The opposite side shows the varnished wood. Inside, as one might naturally expect, are the leaves; but the seed, the fruit, the moss that grows upon the trunk, the insects that feed upon it, &c., are all represented as well. To these specimens is added a simple account of the tree, its usual location, the manner of its growth, and no doubt other branches of its history.

That.

That a man who cannot lead the cotillion is utterly worthless in fashionable society.

That skating on artificial ice is an excellent ground work for genuine flirtations.

That the dinner card mania has been done for all it is worth and ought to be stopped once for all.

That the florist refuses to send baskets on credit any more unless security of some kind is deposited.

That people should be careful how they take in and do for every foreigner who represents himself to be what he is not.

That Derby hats for ladies have ceased to be genteel, and the sooner discarded the better for all *demoiselles* concerned.

That nurse girls sent out with the baby carriages should not have any more confidence imposed in them than the law allows.

Sayings.

No weeds wilt so quick as those of widows.

Some people are like an egg—too full of themselves for anything else.

The dog is the only thing that loves somebody else better than himself.

There are men so pious that when they go fishing on Sunday they pray for good luck.

Men were created a little lower than the angels—and they have been getting a little lower ever since.

Young man, never take the bull by the horns. Always take him by the tail—and then you can let go.

Young man, don't cry over spilt milk. Pick up your pail and your milking stool and go for the next cow.

Coquettes make better wives than prudes—and there are better ones in the market than either of them.

A man who is always confessing his sins and never correcting them, is the most unreliable of all sinners.

Life ain't much more than a farce anyway—but it is highly important that the farce should be well played.

A live man is like the little pig—he weans young, and begins to root early. He is the pepper-sass of creation.

The hump on a man's back is not so much the subject of ridicule as is the wreath of flowers with which he seeks to hide it.

A man who makes up his mind to become a rascal had better first examine himself and see if he was not better intended for a fool.

A man who will sit for half a day fishing over the side of a boat with no bait on his hook, isn't afflicted with patience. Laziness is what ails him.

A life insurance agent is too cold and calculating for comfort—too much like an undertaker that comes around about once a week to see how your cough is getting along.

If I had seventy-five children, I would teach sixty of them to shut the door after them when they go out, and I wouldn't care whether the other fifteen learned anything or not.

Happiness is wonderfully like a flea. When you put your finger on him he don't seem to be there, but when you follow him to where he actually is—he don't seem to be there also.

The man who can draw half a pint of New Orleans molasses from a half inch auger hole, and while he is waiting for his can to fill can sing, "Home, Sweet Home"—ain't sudden enough for 1880.

The live man is as busy as a girl with two beaux. He is often like the hornet—very busy—but what he is about the Lord only knows. He is not always a deep thinker. He is the American pet—a mystery to foreigners.

Mrs. Smith's Peddler's Trap.

The domicile of the Smiths is located on Mission street, just between Woodward's gardens and the city front, in Detroit. It may be recognized by the front yard and the very peculiar canvas apparatus which is attached to the fence. This piece of canvas stretches from the top of the fence to a pair of poles, firmly fastened to the sidewalk below, and forms an inclined plane, reaching nearly to the ground, which bears a close resemblance to the netting used in gymnasiums and circuses, as a safe receptacle for falling acrobats. For several years past Mrs. Smith, in common with her sister housewives throughout the city, has been harrassed by the visits of peddlers, sewing machine agents, medical canvassers, vegetable venders, traveling tinsmiths, insurance solicitors, and a host of other gentry who annoy and render miserable the female population of the city. Mrs. Smith, less fortunate than many housewives, is without a servant, and has hitherto been compelled to make all the way from three hundred to four hundred trips a day to the front door. In fact, the bell rang, tinkled, buzzed and rattled almost continually, and so great was the strain upon the tintinnabulating apparatus that a new wire had to be put in two or three times a month, and even the knob wore out quarterly. This state of affairs was not only expensive and troublesome, but was gradually reducing Mrs. Smith to a skeleton, and she waxed weaker and more attenuated. She calculated, and calculated very correctly, that she traveled from six to eight miles a day in her tramps to the door. At last Mrs. Smith, inspired by desperation, hit upon a plan which has since proved so effective. A skilful machinist was immediately employed and directed to construct beneath the front doorstep a compact and powerful apparatus connected with a spring on the inside of the threshold, which, when pressed by the light foot of Mrs. Smith, would suddenly bring into play the great forces of the hidden machinery and press the doorstep upward with such terrible velocity that its unfortunate occupant would be hurled into space. The flying peddler was supposed, after being precipitated from the doorstep, to describe a graceful parabola, which would have its termination in the depths of the canvas. The receptacle, being an inclined plane, was expected to gently drop the involuntary acrobat to the sidewalk below. At last the ingenious apparatus was completed, and the mechanic assured the inventress that her idea would make the young peddler shoot, thus unconsciously inverting an old expression. He also expressed his confidence that the aforesaid canvas would invariably be the place of descent. Mrs. Smith placed a chair near the door, and serenely awaited the jingle which would indicate the approach of her first victim. She had not long to wait. Before ten minutes had expired, the bell gave a premonitory tinkle. Opening the door, Mrs. Smith smiled on the outsider with more complaisance than she had manifested for years before. She did not forget, however, to place her left foot in close proximity to the little spring before mentioned.

"Madam," ingenuously asked the unconscious intruder, "may I sell you a sewing ——"

He was, however, called away so suddenly that he had no time to complete his question, for Mrs. Smith had pressed the spring, the step had flashed upward, and lo! the poor sewing machine man had disappeared. Alas! for human ingenuity, however, he reappeared at the wrong place, and, instead of falling into the canvas so kindly prepared for his convenience, struck against the fence with great violence, just after completing his third somersault. The neighbors thought that an unfortunate aeronaut had been pitched from his balloon, and flocked to the spot in scores. The poor fellow had a leg fractured, and the doctor across the street added another to his list of patients. The machine was immediately perfected, and the next morning operated with beautiful accuracy. During the morning Mr. Smith advocated the removal of the canvas, on the ground that intruders deserved to suffer. In the wee small hours of the next morning, however, he reached his house in a state of semi-inebrity which made his footsteps uncertain, and while entering the door he was incautious enough to place his right foot on the little spring before he removed his left foot from the doorstep. The result was a rapid aerial flight, a fall into the canvas, a slide on the sidewalk, and a walk back to the door. This little incident removed the objections which Mr. Smith had formerly to the canvas, and one day he watched fifty or sixty peddlers and canvassers practice muscular contortions during their flight from the step to the canvas without feeling the slightest regret that they were uninjured. It will be proper in conclusion to inform the public that Mrs. Smith has reserved the patent right of her wonderful invention.

A Code of Etiquette.

The card should be printed or written very plainly.

White cards, without any embellishment, are regarded as in the best taste; avoiding extremes in size.

The gentleman's card should contain nothing except the name and address of the caller; in general, omit the address.

The titles of "Hon.," "Mr.," "Esq.," etc., are not allowed on calling cards.

"Mrs.," or "Miss" are admissible on ladies cards. Professional titles, such as "Dr.," "Rev." and M. D.," etc., are admissible on gentlemen's cards.

A military title, such as "Lieut.," "Capt.," "Gen.," "U. S. A.," "U. S. N.," etc., is also admissible.

The handsomest style is that which is engraved; next is that which is beautifully written; next comes the printed card, in text letter.

At a hotel, when calling on any one, send your card and await a reply in the reception room.

If two or more ladies are in the household, the turning down of a corner signifies that the card is for all the ladies.

Cards may be left immediately where a death is known, but a call of sympathy and condolence is not to be until a week after the bereavement.

The lady in mourning who may not desire to make calls will send mourning-cards to her friends instead during the season of retirement from society.

It is quite well to send in your card by a servant, as the mispronunciation of the name is thus avoided.

If a lady is not at home, it will also serve to show that you have called.

The hostess should, if not desiring to see any one, send word that she is engaged when the servant first goes to the door, and not after the card has been sent up.

It is admissible, when a lady does not desire to see a caller, to instruct the servant to reply that "the mistress is not at home," the understanding being that, whether in the house or not, she is "not at home" for the reception of callers.

A business card is inadmissible as a calling card, unless the call be purely one for business.

In making New Year's calls it is customary to present a card to each of the ladies who receive with her, as well as to the hostess.

In taking a letter of introduction to a lady in the city, if you send it to her by the servants who answers the bell, also send your card with the same.

The card being left in your absence, is the equivalent of a call. A call is now due from you to the person leaving the card,

In leaving the city for a permanent residence abroad, it is customary to send out cards to intimate friends, adding to the name "P. P. C."—*Presents Parting Compliments.*

The Indian and the Telephone.

An amusing application of the wonders of the telephone as an assistant detective of crimes comes from Julian, California. Several horses were recently stolen in that neighborhood, and suspicion fell upon a certain Indian as the thief. Some one having introduced a telephone up there, the same was being exhibited, when it occurred to the owner of the stolen horses to get the Indian to come in and hear the "Great Spirit" talk. The Indian took one of the cups and was thrilled with astonishment at being apparently so near the Great Keeper of the happy hunting grounds. After some little time spent in wonderment, the Indian was solemnly commanded by the Great Spirit to "give up those stolen horses!" Dropping the cup as if he had been shot, the Indian immediately confessed to having stolen the horses, and tremblingly promised, if his life was spared, he would restore the "caballos" at once, and he did so.

A Discouraged Debtor.

One could see that he had a grievance as he walked up and down the post office corridor, and pretty soon he met with a friend and began:

"I'll be 'anged if I know what to make of this blarsted country!"

"What's the matter with our great and glorious America?" asked the other.

"Hin Hingland, God bless her, my grocer sends me 'alf a barrel of wine or a box of tea, or ten pounds of coffee at the hend of the year as a present."

"Yes."

"While hover 'ere in this frozen-up country my grocer drinks the wine himself, blarst 'is heyes! and sends me a statement, showing that I'm howing 'im a balance of $13 hon account. What sort of a way his this to hincourage me to run up a bill there hin 1880!"

Meaning of the Hands.

Profound study has led a M. d'Arpentigny to the conclusion that the hands represent three types. Those who have fingers with pointed tips are possessed of a rapid insight into things; are extrasensitive, pious and impulsive. This class belongs to the poets and artists. To the "square tops" belong scientific people; sensible, self-contained characters, professional men. The spade-shaped tops—thick tips, with little pads of flesh on each side of the nails—are materialists, commercial, practical, with a high appreciation of all that tends to bodily ease and comfort. Each finger, no matter what the kind of hand, has also one joint—that which is nearest the palm—representing the body; another—the middle—the mind, and the top, the soul. Each of these divisions corresponds with one of the types above given.

Dampen the Air.

We can hardly too often suggest the importance of providing ample moisture in all rooms heated by stoves, furnaces, steam pipes, or hot water pipes. There are sound scientific reasons for this, as well as in the results of a practical experience. As stated in "Short Notes of Air," every degree of heat added to the atmosphere in a room gives it a power of absorbing and secreting moisture. The air in a room 20 by 20 feet and ten feet high, at 30 deg. holds, secretes, about 1 1-2 pints of water. The same air heated at 70 deg. secretes upwards of two quarts of water; and unless this is supplied it is hungry for more water, absorbs it from every accessible source, from the furniture, from our bodies, and essentially from the breathing organs—the mouth, throat and lungs, leaving them dry and husky. Therefore, every time the air in the room is changed by the admission of fresh, cold air, and heated to 70 deg. two quarts of water should be evaporated into the room. The strong objections some have to warm-air heaters have arisen mainly from this cause. In using furnace heaters we always put into the hot-air chamber extra water pans besides any that are supplied by the manufacturers, and take good care to always have them filled with water. In stove-heated rooms there should usually be an evaporating surface of water equal to one square foot for every twelve feet square of flooring, and more if the water is not on a place hot enough to keep it rapidly evaporating. Plants in a room are mainly destroyed, or have a sickly growth, because the warm air becomes too dry and sucks out the very juice of the plants. The house plants—"olive" or otherwise—suffer similarly. In a warm room a large towel frequently wet and wrung so as not to drip, and hung over a chair back near the stove, will make a marked difference in the comforable feeling and healthfulness of the atmosphere.

The Antiquity of Forks.

Among the valuable finds in the exploration of the relics of the ancient lake-dwellers of Swizerland is a pair of forks, apparently invented for table use. They were fashioned from the metatarsal bone of a stag. This gives a higher antiquity to table forks (if they were really intended as such) than has hitherto been suspected. Other bone implements and ornaments are frequently found. Animal remains are also common. Among them are the bones of the dog, the badger and the common otter. The latter were doubtless met with in the immediate neighborhood of the lake, but the presence of the bones of the wild ox and of the bear indicate that the lake-dwellers were bold and skilful hunters, as well as ingenious tool-makers. They were also keepers of cattle, for the most numerous animal remains brought to light were those of the common cow and the moor-cow. These exist in every stage of growth, showing that their owners had a taste for both veal and beef, while their fondness for venison is proved by the many bones of the stag and roe discovered by the explorers. Evidence of a like character shows that they were hunters of the wild boar and eaters of the domesticated pig, and the existence of the beaver in Switzerland in prehistoric times is attested by the presence, among other bones, of several which comparative anatomists declare to have belonged to that rodent. One omission on the list is striking. No mention is made of the bones of horses having been found, from which it may be inferred with tolerable certainty that the horse was either altogether unknown to the ancient lake-dwellers, or that they had not succeeded in capturing and taming him.

"I Knew It."

"I'm hungry and ragged and half-sick and dead-broke," muttered a tramp, as he sat down for a sun-bath on the wharf at the foot of Griswold street; "but its just my luck." Last fall I got into Detroit just two hours too late to sell my vote. Nobody to blame. Found a big wallet on the street in December, and four police came up before I could hide it. Luck again. Got knocked down by a street car, but there was no opening for a suit and damages, because I was drunk. Just the way. Last fall nails were way down. I knew there'd be a rise, but I didn't buy and hold for the advance. Lost ten thousand dollars out and out. Allus that way with me. Glass went up twenty-five per cent., but I hadn't a pane on hand, excepting the pain in my back. Never knew it to fail. Now lumber's gone up, and I don't even own a fence-picket to realize on. Just me again. Fell into the river 'tother day, but instead of pulling me out and giving me a hot whisky they pulled me out and told me to leave town or I'd get the bounce. That's me again. Now I've got settled down here for a bit of a rest and a snooze, but I'll be routed out in less than fifteen minutes and know it. It'll be just my behanged luck!"

He settled down, slid his hat over his face, and was just begining to feel sleepy when a hundred pounds of coal rattled down on him.

"I knew it—I knew it!" shouted the tramp as he sprang up and rubbed the dust off his head—"I said so all the time, and I just wish the durned old hogshead had come down along with the coal and jammed me through the wharf."

Our Floors.

As long as we are obliged to tolerate poorly made floors, which shrink and warp and are unsightly to the eye, we must therefore, use carpets. But carpets in daily use can not be kept clean except by frequent beating, and they do much toward corrupting the air by retaining impure gases, hiding the finest, most penetrating dust in their meshes and underneath them, and by giving off particles of fine wool into the atmosphere, with other dust, as they are swept or walked upon. There is a demand for better floors; not necessarily inlaid or mosaics, of different kinds of precious wood, but made double, of strong seasoned wood that will not shrink or warp (spruce, however well seasoned, is almost sure to warp,) and then carefully finished so as to be durable and clean. Carpeted floors seem a relief to the housekeeper when once the carpets are procured, fitted to the room and tacked down, because they do not show the dirt as the bare floors do. But oh, when they do get full of dust, how dirty they are. With warmly made floors and large, warm rugs, which can be taken out and shaken as often as necessary, how much cleaner houses might be. But in that case we must pay more attention to our floors—have them painted, oiled, or laid with boards of different colors, as the case may be.

The Millheim Journal:

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1880

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. S. Smith, the new preacher-in-charge is expected on Sunday but there is no certainty about it.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Preacher-in-charge absent attending annual session of Conference.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

United Brethren.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning—German

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N. W.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellefonte
" S. W.,	W C Heinle,	"
" W W.,	Wm Hepper,	"
Milesburg	Frank E Bible	Milesburg
Unionville	P J McDonnell	Unionville
Howard	A J Gardner	Howard
Philipsburg	C G Herlinger	Philipsb'g
Millheim	I H Reifsnyder	Millheim
Benner	Uriah Stover	Bellefonte
Boggs	Jas A McClain	Milesburg
Burnside	Wm Hepple	Pine Glenn
College	Sam'l Gilliland	Boalsburg
Curtin	David Delong	Howard
Ferguson, O. P.	Dan Driebelbis	State Col
" N. P.	O M Sheets	Stormstown
Gregg	L M Rishel	Spring M's
Halfmoon	George Keister	Aaronsb'g
Harris	John Ward	Stormstown
Howard	Sam'l Isher	Boalsburg
Huston	David Tanyer	Howard
Liberty	H G Chromister	Martha
Marion	W H Gardner	Blanchard
Miles	John Hoy, Jr.	Walker
Patton	Sam'l K Faust	Millheim
Penn	G W Rumberger	Fillmore
Potter, N. P.	W F Smith	Millheim
" S. P.	D F Luse	Centre Hall
Rush	G W Spangler	Tusseyv'e
Snow Shoe	William Cullen	Philipsb'g
Spring	John G Uzzle	Snow Shoe
Taylor	E C Wood	Bellefonte
Union	Samuel Hoover	Fowler
Walker	J S Fredericks	Fleming
Worth	Samuel Decker	Zion
	G R Williams	P't Matilda

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.

FRANK E. BIBLE, Secretary.

How Pennsylvania was Turned from Blaine to Grant.

Editor TIMES.

It is known that a number of delegates to the late Republican State Convention violated their instructions in voting for Grant and for the unit rule and that others, afraid to disobey either Senator Cameron or their constituents, retired from their seats in the convention and appointed substitutes who misrepresented the Republicans of their districts by voting for Grant; but it is not generally known how many and whose votes were thus changed. Will you not give in the TIMES the names of all delegates in the late convention who changed their votes in person or by substitutes, and how many and whose votes were so changed by contests? A REPUBLICAN.

Wellsboro, Pa., March 6., 1880.

[The number of those who violated their instructions to vote for Blaine was not large. They were H. C. Bloss, of Crawford; T. J. Edwards, of Luzerne; S. H. Miller, of Mercer, and John H. Sheibley, of Perry. There were others, however, whose constituencies had expressed a strong preference for Blaine. Some of these went into the Blaine caucus held the night before the convention, participated in its proceedings and then voted for Grant in the convention. The names of those who changed their votes in this way are Harrison Bortz, of Lehigh; J. A. Scranton, of Lackawanna; E. G. Fahnestock, of Adams; A. D. Glenn, of Armstrong; Thos. D. Hoover, of Fayette; Peter Berry, of Forest; J. G. Isenberg and P. H. Bence, of Huntingdon; D. S. Bennet, L. C. Darte, S. L. French and E. P. Kingsbury, of Luzerne; J. L. Connelly, of Venango. Capt. Bricker, one of the delegates from Lycoming, under a pledge to vote for Blaine, substituted Wm. H. Armstrong, who voted for every Grant proposition brought forward; John H. Ulrich, a delegate from Cumberland, instructed for Blaine, substituted John Hay, who was a Blaine man, voting for Grant. The committee on contested seats threw out five known Blaine men and, without the pretence of an explanation, put Grant men in their places. All these changes involved a loss of 24 votes to Blaine and a gain of 24 to Grant. The resolution of instruction for Grant was carried by a majority of 20 only.—ED.]—*Phila. Times.*

Winfield Scott Hancock.

A correspondent in the *New York Sun* puts the case very strongly for Pennsylvania's brave soldier and statesman, Gen. W. S. Hancock, in the following pointed words, which have much truth in them, even if it is a little unpalatable in some quarters. Gen. Hancock would no doubt combine in himself all the elements of a successful candidate:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have carefully read and considered all you have published on the subject of the proper candidate to be nominated for the Presidency by the Democratic party. I have read many other papers and talked with many persons on the same subject. Some of these persons are Democrats and some Republicans; some are politicians and others shrewd, thoughtful, business men. And though I prefer Tilden to any man living, on account of his peculiar fitness and to right the wrong, as far as practicable, done to all free institutions through him, I am entirely satisfied he is not the man to nominate.

Assume that Tilden's health is perfect; that there is nothing in the cipher despatches, or the internal revenue question, or the late railroad settlement matter; the fact remains that many persons believe there is much in each of them, and they believe it so strongly that he cannot possibly command the entire Democratic vote nor the independent, anti-third term, anti Cæsar, anti strong government vote. The vote of last fall ought to be conclusive on this point.

Nor can Senator Bayard fill the bill, though in this State he can come nearer than Tilden. His peace proclivities during the war would lose him many thousands of votes.

But who is the man? I say unhesitatingly it is Gen. Hancock. He can command the entire Democratic and the independent anti Grant vote. With him we can checkmate Grant at every point. If Grant was brave and skillful as a General, Hancock was his peer. If the former is full of fight, the latter would not show the white feather. If Hancock is elected Grant would hardly fight his way into the White House on some miserable pretense, as Conkling plainly intimates; fraud or violence could hardly again be triumphant; the counting-in process would no be repeated; and Pennsylvania, really for Blaine, might be counted on with a strong probability of giving her vote to Hancock. M. S. H.

Lockport, March 3.

John Sherman in the Field.

He Announces that he Will Not Retire from the Presidential Race.

WASHINGTON, March 10, 1880.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter of the 7th inst., in which you express your strong dissent to my retiring from the Presidential race, is received.

I never for a moment have contemplated such a course, and the rumor you speak of, was, no doubt, promptly denied.

The first public mention of my candidacy was in the inference drawn from my letter to the Hon. Mr. Haskin, of New York, in which I stated what I would seek to do in case of my nomination and election.

Since that time I have been considered by the public as a candidate, and have so regarded myself, with the purpose neither to press any one to support me, nor to decline such friendly aid as is offered me.

This position I intend to occupy to the end.

I do not think it necessary for me to belittle or arraign Gen. Grant, Senator Blaine, or any one else, nor will I use my official position to promote my candidacy. Very truly yours,

JOHN SHERMAN.

To M. L. SCUDDER, Chicago.

Bowmansville, Lancaster county, has had a sensation in the arrival there among the Menonites of a Russian refugee. He was arrested last May for preaching contrary to the Czar's rulings, and kept in jail until about six weeks ago, when the jailor told him he would forget to lock his cell. The minister found it to be true, made a rope of his bedding, scaled the walls and boarded an American vessel, but the officer refused to give him up. He arrived at New York, where a Lutheran minister paid his fare to Reading. His name is Henry Neimoyer. On Monday he preached at Bowmansville to a large concourse of people. He is an able speaker, well educated, and intends to go to Kansas.

IT has the appearance that Grant will have the Kentucky delegates. His nomination seems to become more assured every day. The people have cause to mourn.

A fox chase recently took place in Lancaster county, which wound up in a free fight, in which fifteen men took hand, several of whom received bloody noses and black eyes. The fox meanwhile made his escape.

Girard College contains 870 orphans. The college has up to this time educated 3,454 orphans, a number of whom have gained distinction in life.

Frank Wetzel, a saloon keeper at Independence, committed suicide lately by shooting himself with a revolver. Whiskey was the cause.

GUESSING.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—It is well known in Washington circles that Grant will cut short his tour in Mexico and hurry back to the United States, by the urgent advice of those who have his canvass particularly in charge. They say it doesn't look well for him to seem to be unwilling to stay in his own country except when he is governing it on a large salary. The belief that Grant will be nominated at Chicago does not gain strength at the capitol. It is admitted on all sides that Sherman is a failure. Blaine's weakness lies largely in his inability to get delegates from any New England States except Maine, and possibly New Hampshire. The opinion gathers momentum that after all, and in some way or other, the outcome at Chicago will be Elihu B. Washburne. It is safe to assume that not a few of the Washburnes think so.

CAMERONIAN ELOQUENCE, — The Camerons have been noted for their oratory, but they have a simple, persuasive style which never fails to move members of the Pennsylvania Legislature. The venerable Simon is said to have the most eloquent check-book in the United States, and it is said that Don has a pocket-book which has been known to address a Pennsylvania Dutchmen in terms far more moving than anything ever employed by the impassioned Mirabeau or the silver-tongued Demosthenes.—*St. Louis Post.*

The New Jersey Democratic State Convention to Meet May 19.

TRENTON, N. J., March 9.—The democratic state committee this afternoon appointed May 19 as the time for holding the state convention to choose delegates to the Cincinnati convention.

IT seems that Methodist Presiding Elders, out in Kansas, are rather a bad set of fellows, and that they have hard work to behave themselves properly, as the following which we clip from the Girard *Press*, will show. However it will always be thus. The minister who hasn't enough of the spirit of the Master to attend to the duties of his office and let politics alone, will always prove a failure. The thing has been tried *very* often:

The conference of the M. E. Church met at Ottawa last week. ev. B. Kelly continues to be presiding elder of this district, but all the other presiding elders were removed by Bishop Foster, because they quarreled too much about politics and other matters, and new men were substituted.

ONE Presidential ticket is already out, and there is no doubt but that it will *stay out*. It is the so called Union Greenback ticket and seems to be run chiefly by Brick Pomeroy. Unfortunately Brick runs everything into the ground he gets hold of. The ticket reads—Stephen B. Dillave, of New Hampshire, for President; B. J Chambers, of Texas, for Vice President.

A MAN named John Sherman, who resides in Ohio, when at home, is blamed for inventing the perplexing puzzle of fifteen. John solves it by adding together "8" and "7."

THE *N. Y. Herald* thinks that the Democrats can easily carry New York next fall, if they be united. Very many people share the *Herald's* opinion.

INDIANA'S delegation to the Chicago convention is soilid for Blaine.

Additional Local Matter.

—If you are yet in a brown study about where to get that new spring suit, just make up your mind at once to go to Lewin's Philadelphia Clothing Store.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Items are scarce.

Weather still promiscous.

Rev. Whitney will preach his fare well sermon next Sabbath evening. Many are sorry to lose him.

W. M. Allison & Bro., of Potter's Mills, are just now making preparations to build a brick house next summer. That's a move in the right direction. If only more would follow the example.

Last but by no means least was the marriage of Mr. P. H. Meyer, with Miss Sallie M. Fetterolf. The guests were numerous and some of the presents real handsome. May they have a pleasant journey down life's stream.

YONEY.

—The grim monster, death, has reaped a rich harvest among the aged ones in this neighborhood, within the last few days. No less than two venerable fathers and two mothers have left these mortal shares since Sunday. Mrs. Henry Hess, near Woodward, Mrs. Thomas Cronmiller, in Aaronsburg, both died on Sunday, Mr. Adam Morr, in Millheim and Mr. Michael Decker, in Georges Valley, died on Monday. All these have been gathered into eternity as sheaves fully ripe—all are over fourscore years of age. May they all have found that eternal peace, that sweet rest which this world can not give.

Correct and full obituary notices next week.

—You will never regret it the longest day you live, if you buy your clothing at Lewin's One Price Philadelphia Clothing Store, Bellefonte, Pa.

—The Girard (Kan.) *Press* of which our whilom friend and pupil—Mr. Eli as A. Wasser—is the "boss" editor and proprietor, seems to be enjoying a broad streak of prosperity. A new Campbell Cylender Press is abundant evidence of this fact. In all else but politics we wish our young old friend abundant success.

—Lewin's Philadelphia Clothing Store has *one* price for all, and that is marked in large—plain figures every time.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

The old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES,

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO

FAIR DEALING

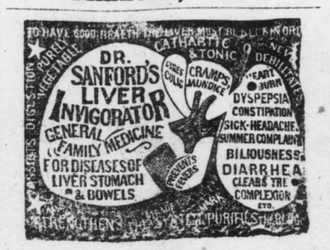
&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge,

Millheim, Pa.



ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of W. S. Harter, deceased, will offer at public sale, at Millheim, on Saturday, March 27th, 1880, the following valuable property: All that certain House and Lot situate in the Boro' of Millheim, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by Main street, on the east by lot of the M. E. Church, on the south by mill race, and on the west by lot of Caroline Gobble, containing about one fourth acre, more or less. Thereon is erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Terms: One half of the purchase money shall be paid upon confirmation of sale, and the other half in a year, with interest. To be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at one o'clock of said day.

B. O. DEININGER, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, administrator *de bonis non cum testamento annexo*, of the estate of George Snyder, late of Haines township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, on Friday, April 9th, next, the following valuable real estate, viz: All that certain tract or piece of land, situate in Haines township aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north and east by lands of John Eby and others, on the south by lands John Eby and Charle Smith, and on the west by lands of Charles Smith and estate of Jacob Geiswelt—containing sixteen acres, more or less. Thereon is erected a good log-frame dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings.

Also, a tract of mountain land, situate in Haines township aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by ——, on the east by land of Philip B. Stover, on the south by land of George Fox and on the west by land of Joseph Leitzell, containing fifty acres, more or less.

Terms of Sale: One third of purchase money must be paid on confirmation of sale, one third in one year and one third in two years, all with interest. Payments to be secured by bond and mortgage. Sale to commence at one o'clock of said day. SAMUEL SNYDER, Administrator.

PUBLIC Sale.—The undersigned, a committee of Jacob W. Stover, of Haines township, will offer at public sale on Saturday, the 10th day of April next, the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1, A certain tract of timberland situate in Haines township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the north by lands of John Zeigler, on the south by lands of S. M. Motz and Samuel Yearick and on the west by lands of Samuel Yearick, containing sixty acres, more or less.

No. 2. Also a tract of timberland situate near Aaronsburg, boumded on the north by land of William Stover and Em'l Ettinger, on the east by land of Simon Rote, and Frederick Limbert, on the south by turnpike road and on the west by land of Benjamin Haffley, containing seven acres, more or less.

No. 2 will be sold at Aaronsburg, at 9½ A. M., of said day, and No. 1 at Woodward at 2 P. M., of said day.

Terms of sale: One half of purchase money must be paid on confirmation of sale, and the other half in a year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

P. T. MUSSER, Committee of &c. of JACOB W. STOVER.

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

JOHN H. GRAY,

Fashionable Barber.

Two doors west of Millheim Hotel,

MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE COUNTY FARMERS' HOME,

THE

BUSH HOUSE.

Prices to Suit the Times.

Improved Stabling and careful Hostlers. Low special rates to Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, comfort unexcelled

NO DISCRIMINATION.

against the producers, than whom non are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel.

J. H. MYERS, Proprietor.

54-6 tf.

MARTIN FREE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Window Shades,

OFFICE AND STORE

956 North Second Street,

FACTORY,

943 St. John Street,

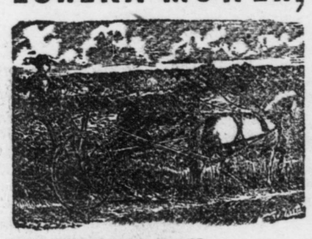
PHILADELPHIA.

First Class Work and Low Prices.

Country Trade Respectfully Solicited.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS, President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN, President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. Z. PIOLLET, State Grange Lecturer, Wyoox, Pa.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

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NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

PENSIONS!

Procured for Soldiers disabled in the U. S service from any cause, also for Heirs of deceased soldiers. All pensions date back to day of discharge, and to date of the death of the soldier. Pensions increased. Address, with stamp,

STODDART & CO.,

3-4t 913 E. St. N. W. Washington, D. C.



VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

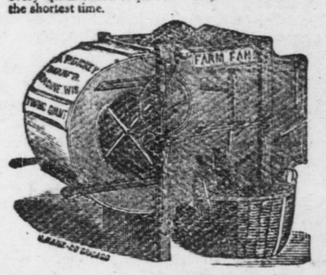
Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY,

Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted low and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

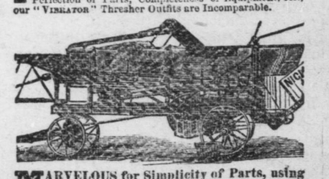
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

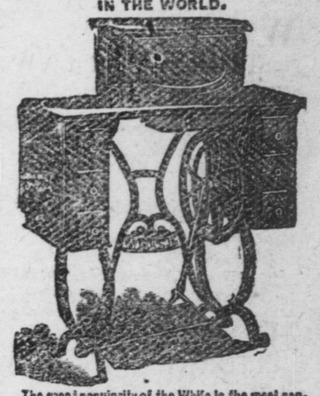
THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim

OF BEING THE

VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

No 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the

Taylor & Farley CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.



HIGHEST HONORS

AT THE

Centennial World's Fair, 1876!

THE

SHONINGER ORGANS

PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE

BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,

97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1880.

B. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

NOTICE *Any of our subscribers who expect to change their residence this Spring will please inform us of the fact.*

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—A full line of school books just received and for sale at the JOURNAL BOOK STORE.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—Give Lewin a call and you can save at least 25 per cent. on everything you buy there. The Philadelphia Branch Store is your place.

—A splendid line of Family and Pocket Bibles just received at the Journal Book Store, very cheap. Call and see.

—Wm. H. Reifsnyder offers his services to the public as auctioneer. He only asks to be given a fair chance in his new business and guarantees to give satisfaction. tf.

—A splendid parlor organ, good as new, will be sold at Rev. Deininger's sale next Saturday.

CALVES.—The subscriber gives notice that he is all the time prepared to pay the highest cash price for calves. He will come and fetch them at any place in Penn or Haines township, if notified.

J. Willis Musser,
tf. Woodward, Pa.

—*Don't you forget*" that all goods in Lewin's Philadelphia Branch Store, Bellefonte, are marked in plain figures.

—Are you ready for the first of April? We are not—and whether we will be depends entirely on our subscribers and patrons. If each of them fork over about a dollar to us we can pull through *slecker*.

—Just received at the JOURNAL BOOK STORE, a full line of blank books, ledgers, day-books, blotters, pass-books, memorandas, etc., also a new lot of S. S. reward cards.

—The editor of the Mifflinburg *Telegraph* has come to the conclusion that we must be a kind man. Thank-ee, George, you're right, Those that know us better than you do think we are even kinder.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE sells all the school books recently adopted by the school boards of Millheim Boro', Penn, Haines, Miles and Gregg townships.

—Dr. Musser, committee for Jacob W. Stover, will offer some valuable timberland for sale, April 10. See notice in this paper, also sale bills.

—All goods guaranteed just as they are represented. *or money refunded*, at Lewin's Philadelphia Branch Clothing House.

—Samuel Snyder, administrator of the estate of George Snyder, late of Haines township, deceased, will offer the homestead of the late decedent at public sale, on Friday afternoon, April 9. See notice in another column and sale bills.

—For splendid diagonal suitings, go to the Philadelphia Branch One price clothing store, in Bellefonte, S. Lewin, Manager.

—Rev. C. F. Deininger's sale will come off next Saturday at one o'clock. A large lot of household goods will be sold, and among them a splendid parlor organ in first rate order. Go, buy the preacher's things an l help him off.

—For fair and square dealing, go to Lewin's Philadelphia Branch, one price clothing house, Bellefonte.

—The "Young America" of Millheim will give a literary entertainment in the Town Hall, on Friday evening. All are invited to attend. Admission 5 cents, children 3 cents.

—For fine dress suits go to the Philadelphia Branch Clothing Store, Bellefonte, S. Lewin, Manager.

—The First National Bank of Mifflinburg, is closing its business preparatory to shutting up shop. Wm. Young, Esq., was the President of this institution from the beginning to the end. He and other capitalists expect to start up a new National Bank in the city of Reading.

—The Central Manufacturing Company of Lewisburg—late Slifer, Walls & Shriner—expect to manufacture 700 Reapers this season. They now turn out seven per day. Their latest improved machine is conceded to be the boss reaper of the country.

—By refering to another column our readers will see that Mr. C. L. Gramly will again open a select school in Rebersburg, in a few weeks. *Cephe* is just the chap to run a select school, and we are happy to state that the community appreciates his services. We wish him continued success.

Public Sale Register.

Jas. D Gentzle, Administor of John Gentzle, tract of timberland in Seven Mountain, Gregg township, March 27., 1880.

Henry Corman, Miles township, Thursday, March 18., 1880. Farm-stock and Implements.

John Zeigler, Haines Twp., March 22nd, 1880. Farming Implements, &c.

—Last Wednesday evening some twenty of our young folks of both sexes surprised and *pounded* the Rev. C. F. Deininger and family, but they were none the less welcome for the *pounding* they gave the preacher. Each of the party brought its pound of something good to eat—good raw cooked or baked, so that the parson need not spend any money for groceries and similar provisions for a long time. The evening was very happily spent, and to cap the climax of good feeling, hilarity and mirth, the ladies, mindful of their leap year privileges, escorted the gentlemen to their respective homes.

—The Union County Agricultural Society had its annual election last week and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, James Biehl.
Treasurer, C. H. Hassenplug.
Recording Secretary, C. W. Walls.
Corresponding Secretary, Philip Frederick.
Librarian, Jno. A. Gundy.
Chemist, John F. Schrach.
Executive Committee, J. C. Smith, Weidler Roland, Daniel Gephart, John Keiser, J. W. Shriner, John R. Mench, R. V. Glover, Leonard Boyer, Charles Oldt, Solomon Ritter, J. F. Zeller, G. A. Stahl, J. R. Follmer, Jacob Gundy, Isaac F. Brown, R. V. B. Lincoln, E. Brown.

Guess this is about as good a set of men to run an Agl. Society and a fair as could be found anywhere; but we may as well, while we have the floor, remind them not to make their fair on the same week that ours comes off We would like to attend both but can not well divide in two equal parts in order to do so. Please, gentlemen don't. You understand what we mean.

Rebersburg Select School.

The Spring Session of this school will open on Tuesday, April 13th, 1880, and continue ten weeks. Every effort will be made to render satisfaction to both students and parents.

A Normal Class will be formed for the benefit of those who are preparing to teach, and special attention will be given to branches pertaining to the profession of teaching. Classes will also be formed in Latin, Natural Philosophy, Rhetoric, Algebra, Vocal Music, &c.

The books used will be the same as those adopted throughout the county.

Tuition from $2.50 to $5.50—one-half in advance and the remainder during term.

Boarding at $2.00 to $2.25 per week.

Students from a distance should make arrangements for boarding places through the teacher.

For further information apply to

C. L. GRAMLY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

—From the Clinton *Democrat* we learn that a number of the prominent business men of Lock Haven are about organizing a life insurance company, to be named *Central Mutual Life Insurance Association of Lock Haven, Pa.* The officers are as follows:

President, Hon. Samuel Christ.
Vice President and Solicitor, C. S. McCormick, Esq.
General Director, Prof. A. N. Raub.
Secretary and Treasurer Expense Fund, C. R. Gearhart.
Medical Director, Dr. R. Armstrong.
General Trustee, The First National Bank of Lock Haven.
Executive Committee, Messrs. Raub, Christ and McCormick.

The *Democrat* further says:

When we add that a number of the originators of the company have had the matter under consideration for months, have studied the systems of other organizations in this and other States, profiting both by their excellencies and mistakes, and comparing notes day by day, it will be seen that the organization is not the creature of a day, but a thoroughly digested system based on thoroughly scientific and common sense principles.

—Our friend S. O. McCurdy, who teaches the Fairfield school, near Lewisburg, was remembered by the storm that swept over the country the other Friday, in a lively manner The Lewburg *Journal* gives an account of the matter as follows:

"Apparently the same blast of wind, or tornado, or whirlwind, struck the Fairfield school house, No. 1, in East Buffalo township. Mr. S. O. M'Curdy, the teacher, had a class at the black-board when the roof of the school house was carried away, and the bricks from the chimney came tumbling through the plastering into the school room. The scholars at once rushed out and fortunately none were seriously injured. A number were struck with the plastering and some made hair-breadth escapes from falling bricks, &c. It was miraculous that no one was killed. After seeing that all were safely out of the school house Mr. McCurdy repaired to the field where the scholars had huddled, when one little boy who had studied geography anxiously inquired if "that wasn't an earthquake?" Under the circumstances, the teacher thought that if it wasn't a real bona fide earthquake it might be recorded as a tornado.

The Flitters.

J. F. Chambers goes to Union county; H. H. Tomlinson to Mrs. Gephart's house; P. P. Leitzell takes west end of D. W. Ziegler's shop, but only until his own house is completed; J. H. Auman goes to Dr. Deshler's brick house; Samuel Weiser and Ab. Miller take H. H. Weiser's house opposite Campbell's store; John F. Harter gets part of Foote's plastered house; Mrs. C. H. Held goes to Logansville; D. I. Brown moves in Reifsnyder's building, formerly Willow's; Thomas Noll goes to Pleasant Gap; Jacob Alter gets David Titlow's house, North street; Jeff. Swanger moves into his brother Joe's house; J. C. Springer has enough of the west and comes back to Campbell's house; Harvey Lamey goes in Reifsnyder's house on Penn street; David Ulrich moves to his father, Daniel Ulrich; David Miller moves into Lamy's house on North street; James Lose into Mrs. John Swartz's house; H. K. Lose in C. F. Deininger's one house, and Gust Deninger in the other, while the preacher himself goes to New Berlin; Mr. Henry Brown, from Aaronsburg, goes into Samuel Bane's house; F. P. Musser makes the wisest choice of all and takes possession of his fine new mansion in Strasburg. Last but not least, John Royer also expects to go into his new house—and that is about the end of this interesting story.

And now, dear friends and fellow-citizens, if we missed any, skipped any, or slighted any, don't get mad about it, but come and tell us kindly, and next week you will have the pleasure of seeing your names in the JOURNAL in "*Grossen Frackturbuchstaben.*"

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Rev. W. H. Hartman, pastor of the Ev. Church, has again been sent here for a year, greatly to the delight of the congregations.

Mr. I. D. Boyer's sold their household goods on Thursday last, and intended leaving town on Saturday, but Mr. Boyer was taken sick and they were obliged to wait for his recovery.

Miss Lizzie Swartz, of Bellefonte, has been visiting friends here and in Millheim during the last couple of weeks. She is always welcome as flowers in Spring.

Rev. J. Tomlinson spent Sabbath in Troxelville, Snyder county, assisting in the dedication of a church.

Miss Alice Bright is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. B. Bitner, of Spring Mills.

Mr. Jim Ettinger, now of Bellefonte, was home for a few days last week.

Mr. Wm. Deihl, of Union county, moved to town into Mr. E. Cronmiller's house. He intends to work at blacksmithing in Mr. Rote's shop.

On account of illness, Mr. D. H. Rote was obliged to close his school for a day or two last week.

Mrs. Clark Herman is home—probably making preparations to go to house keeping in her own home.

Teaching select school is not going to pay very well here, this summer. There are, I hear, four persons contemplating entering upon the work. We ought to support *two good* schools, but more would be useless.

Miss A. E. Walter, of Nittany Valley, has been spending a week with Mr. D. Lenker's. They *do* say—well, we'll wait and see.

Mr. Frank Burds had a fire last Friday night, which came near proving serious. It is supposed that the chimney was burning and sparks fell down to the floor. A hole was burned in the floor and a pair of boots and some other articles consumed, before the fire was discovered.

Mr. P. Gross Yearick made one of his flying visits to his parents last week.

On Sabbath afternoon the bell tolled for two old ladies—Mrs. Thomas Cronmiller in town and for Mrs. Henry Hess, near Woodward.

Dr. J. Jordan Deshler returned last Friday and Dr. C. Sumner Musser this week.

They are now full-fledged, full-sized doctors. We are now well equipped in the medical profession, and I trust that among them they will manage to keep the town and neighborhood *dreadfully healthy*. X. Y.

News Miscellaney.

THE TRAMP LAW.—The Hartford (Conn.) *Courant* sent out circulars to the selectmen of every town in the State asking questions about the operation of the tramp law passed by the last Legislature. One question was, "Has the law resulted in practically freeing your town from tramps?" The uniform answer is that it has. "Has it been used to oppress deserving men?" was another question. To this there is a negative reply in all cases. It is reported that it is sustained by public opinion almost to a man. Specific benefits are said to be the lowering of expenses, more quiet and confidence in the community, and fewer outrages. Altogether, no law enacted has proved more wholesome. It drives beggars off the street and makes them seek honest employment.

VERY TRUE.—A New York paper gives its views thus: "The opinion is gaining ground, even among those who have hitherto scouted the idea that our public schools give pupils too much to do; and that the result is: "1, to undermine the health of many; 2, to make the acquirements of all superficial; 3, to saddle the taxpayers with heavy bills for costly extravagance." A great deal of truth is packed away in these three counts.—*Ex.*

COMING HOME.—Rev. A. D. Rodissionary of the Lutheran church to Guntoor, India, writes that owing to the declining health of his wife he has been advised to return, and that he expects to leave India sometime in April and hopes to reach Clinton in June or July.

From the Lewistown *Gazette* we learn that in the single township of Menno forty-three farmers during the past season fed cattle for beeves, ranging to each farm 2 up to 28 head, and altogether making 845 fatted beeves—an average of 8 head per farm. No doubt Menno is one of the best, if not quite the best, farming districts in Mifflin county. It pays to feed cattle, and it is one of the surest means of keeping land in good order.

A MAN WHO SAVED 87 LIVES.—Buffalo, March 13. Application will be made for a life-saving medal for Stephen Barrett, of this city, who has rescued eighty-seven persons from drowning and brought ashore the bodies of many who had been drowned, including that of his own son and nephew. Barrett had been a sailor and fisherman for many years.

THE MOLLIE MAGUIRES AGAIN ORGANIZING.—New York, March 15. A special to the *Telegram* from Port Carbon, Pa., says, on the authority of Marshal Heisler, that the report of the Mollie Maguires again organizing is "Every word true." The marshal's men see mysterious movements all over the coal regions, but the meetings are very secret.

At Bird in-Hand, on Monday, the York accommodation struck and killed Gibson Peters, who has quite a history. Peters was in the army, and upon his return killed his wife in a fit of jealous rage. He was convicted and sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment, but was released some three years ago. This is looked upon as a case of retributive justice.

The Williamsport *Bulletin* suggests the following remedy against the excessive petty lawing in many of the courts:

"If justices of the peace were compelled to pay the costs on all cases sent up by them to the grand jury against which no bills are found, and suspended from performing the functions of their office on all new business until these costs were paid, it would save a marvelous amount of money and stop much petty law suiting.

List of Jurors for April Term.

GRAND JURORS.

Jam Hamilton, Benner	J D Hall, Howard twp
William Scholl, Gregg	William Grove, Benner
J H Odenkirk, Potter	Louis Doll, Bellefonte
Charles Shidler, Potter	George M Boal, Potter
George Kline, College	S A M'Quistion, Bellef'e
H B Twitmire, Walker	John Bing, Unionville
Morris Furey, Spring	D W Herring, Liberty
D J Moyer, Potter	John Rishel, Potter
Philip Meyer, Harris	W W Spangler, Potter
E Records, Worth	Joseph Ross, Spring
W P Weaver, Spring	Luther M Beck, Walker
Samuel Everts, Penn	Wm A Kerr, Potter

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

J E Way, Union	Jon Walker, Miles
Shuman Lyon, Spring	S S Peck, Walker
Jacob Condo, Harris	H G Chronister, Huston
James Morrison, Worth	Henry G Royer, Miles
R J Kelley, Worth	T Merryman, Taylor
Lewis Dunkle, Marion	O Adams, Fillipsburg
G W Spangler, Potter	Wm Askey, Snow Shoe
Ed Graham, Bellefonte	John Q Miles, Huston
F Gowland, Philipsb'g	Wm Earhart, Potter
John Leech, Harris	Joseph L Neff, Boggs
Daniel Runkle, Gregg	J B Newcomer, Burns'e
Al Owens, Phillipsburg	E C Campbell, Millheim
G H Zeigler, Philipsb'g	Hez Sprowl, Walker
Edward Smith, Boggs	A Woodring, Huston
C Munson, Philipsburg	El Chambers, Patton
D Mattern, Half Moon	Ham Sechler, Bellef'te
Al Hosterman, Potter	William Swab, Potter
John B McCord, Rush	Henry Heverly, Spring
Roland C Irvin, Boggs	J B Williams, Worth
Curtin Moyer, Rush	Isaac Gray, Patton
William Neese, Gregg	Ira C Fisher, Half Moon
N Askey Howard twp.	Ephraim Keller, Potter
L Metzger, Liberty	Jonas Stine, Patton
J Rumberger, Patton	F E Bible, Milesburg

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

John W Morris, Taylor	Wilson Russell, Haines
John Reese, Benner	T Wilson, Half Moon
William Wagner, Boggs	James C Boal, Potter
S A Brew, Bellefonte	A Atherton, Philipsb'g
J G Larimer, Spring	Samuel Glenn, College
L Steinrock, Rush	J C Bathgate, College
B F Emerick, Walker	Samuel Ard, Penn
Joseph Gates, Ferguson	A M Eckley, Bellefonte
Amos Garbrick, Benner	Isaac Stover, Spring
David Barr, Ferguson	Jac Garbrick, Walker
Jacob McCool, Gregg	Charles S Beck, Walker
W Calderwood, Taylor	W W Beck, Marion
A J Dress, Philipsburg	John C Smull, Miles
A W Ulrich, Penn	A J Orndorf, Ferguson
John Sheffler, Spring	Hen Fishburn, Benner
T P Christ, College	J Gilliland, Snow Shoe
Geo G Boak, Burnside	N K Emerick, Union
S D Erb, Ferguson	Aaron R Hall, Union

TRAVERSE JURORS—THIRD WEEK.

J W Henney Potter	S Steffe, Ferguson
H E Duck, Penn	M Viedeffer, Burnside
Cyrus G Bright, Haines	George Taylor, Boggs
F Brungard, Miles	J R Alexander, Spring
Perry Condo, Marion	Joseph Riseel, Gregg
Fred Decker, College	D M Bilger, Rush
Luther Stover, Haines	Henry S Wolf, Miles
Isaac Dawson, Spring	C H Else, Milesburg
John Swartz, Boggs	A F Harney, Boggs
B F Vonada, Marion	J Passmore, Philipsb'g
John A Hazel, Spring	David Fiddler, Penn
J C Walker, Boggs	David Sipe te, Union
A Cook, Bellefonte	Jacob Woodring, Worth
Sam B Meyers, Boggs	Thom Parsons, Huston
Wm Taylor, Howard tp	A C Hinton, Snow Shoe
Gerner Freeman, Rush	J A J Fugate, Huston
C McCafferty, Bellef'te	Thom Frank, Millheim
James Hanna, Gregg	Noah Weaver, Haines

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, near Spring Mills, Prof. P. H. Moyer, of Harris township, and Miss Sallie M. Fetterolf, daughter of Mr. E. Fetterolf.

DIED.

On the 15th in George's Valley, Michael Decker, in his 87th year.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.25
Wheat No. 2	1.20
Corn	45
Rye	60
Oats White	35
Oats, Black	33
Buckwheat	50
Flour	7.00
Bran & Shorts, per un	18.00
Salt, per Brl	200
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	22
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	12
Potatoes	25
Lard	6
Tallow	6
Soap	
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	8

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.60
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.40
Pea "	5.80

J. H. BAULAND'S

ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS,

—AT—

THE BEE HIVE ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS STORE

I am offering the *LARGEST, BEST* and *CHEAPEST* stock of Dry Goods in Centre county.

EVERY ONE SAYS THAT IS THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS. GO THEN AND BE CONVINCED.

—*ALL GOODS AT ALL TIMES SOLD AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.*—

Having received an immense Stock of Goods before the advance, I am able to sell Cheaper than any other Store in Town.

☞ALL MY GOODS ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

HOPING TO RECEIVE AN EARLY CALL, I remain, respectfully, yours,

J. H. BAULAND.

My motto is, "*ONE PRICE—THE VERY LOWEST, AND NO MISREPRESENTATION.*"

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Our Stock is Immense in Quantity and First Class in Quality.

Our Prices are AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Anticipating a very large trade we are selling goods at a very small advance on first cost.

The citizens of Centre county are most cordially invited to

CALL AND SEE.

SAMUEL LEWIN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VICK'S

Illustrated Floral Guide,

A beautiful work of **100 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and Five Hundred Illustrations,** with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, ith price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. FIVE CENTS for postage will buy the FLORAL GUIDE, telling how to get them.

The **Flower and Vegetable Garden,** 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

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Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

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Fruit cans always on hand Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters him self that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. **Shop next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.**

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☞ Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed. ☜

TO THE READERS of the JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my very large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

which I am selling CHEAPE than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT

double Soles and Tap. only

$2.50.

This is the best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00

Don't forget the place

No. 115, Main Street,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Very Repectfully Yours,

Jacob Kamp.

FOX'S PATENT

Breech-Loading Shot Gun



Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.

103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
" "	Harrisburg	4 35	a. m.
" "	Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
" "	Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	9 40	a. m.
" "	Renovo	11 00	a .m
" arr. at Erie		7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 00	a. m.
" "	Harrisburg	1 25	a. m.
" "	arr. at Williamsport	2 25	p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	3 50	p. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
" "	Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
" arr. at	Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a. m.
" "	Jersey Shore	7 30	a. m.
" "	Williamsport	8 15	a. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	12 05	a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	3 40	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Lock Haven	11 20	a. m.
" "	Williamsport	12 10	p. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	4 10	p. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	8 40	p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	9 50	p. m.
" "	Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 00	a. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 25	a. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with F. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	8 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 20
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PLANT FOOD.—This must be in a soluble or liquid condition. All the necessary mineral fertilizing ingredients may be present in a soil and yet may be of no avail unless in a soluble condition, or unless they have also a solvent. A surface made up of coarse pebbles only, without any pulverized material, would be hopelessly sterile, even though those pebbles might have the chemical composition of the best fertilizers. The mass of coarse pebbles would lack the porosity and sensibility of a good soil. Fertile soils must possess both. Fields of fine, light, and porous soil, of the most favorable composition would be wholly unproductive in a drought for want of a proper solvent to convey the mineral ingredients into the tissue of plants. Even when water enough was present, if the fertilizing elements of the soil were in such a condition that it could not suit them, the soil would be perfectly sterile. Hence the great utility of the solvents and decomposing agents. Rain water, according to Professor Robert Peter, is one of nature's great solvents to act upon materials that may be converted into plant food, containing as it does carbonic acid, which not only takes up what is already in a soluble condition, but by means of the dissolved acid decomposes the silicates of the soil and sets free, potash, phosphates, etc., and it is enabled also to hold lime, magnesia and the phosphates in solution.

THE ORCHARD IN SMALL GRAIN.—It not unfrequently happens that wheat or oats are sown in the orchard. This, of course is not the best way of doing, yet from some cause or other, good, sufficient or otherwise, it is nevertheless done. The stubble, after the grain is cut, should the weather be dry and warm, is capable of reflecting the heat to such an extent as to endanger the lives of trees, especially if they be young. To avoid such a condition the stubble should be plowed under as soon as possible after the grain is harvested. By so doing the risk of injury from reflection of heat is not only removed, but the soil is in better condition to retain moisture, thereby causing the trees to grow. Young orchards should be planted in small grain. Older ones are sometimes sown in oats and pastured down by the hogs without injurious effects. Clover, however, answers a better purpose, and is more profitable even as a food for swine.

WATERING STOCK.—The supply of water in the winter is the source of trouble. Ice gathers about the troughs and other drinking places, pipes freeze and burst or become choked, and many other inconveniences occur. These may be avoided by methodical management. Have regular watering periods, twice a day. Fill the troughs from the pumps or cisterns, and drive the cattle to them and see that they drink. When all are supplied, empty the troughs and either cover or turn them over. Have no flowing water in the yards to waste or freeze, or to become ice cold for drinking. A cold drink will reduce the milk from the cows ten per cent.

CABBAGES FOR SHEEP.—Cabbages are capital food for sheep at the present period; old shepherds always prefer them to turnips—they are such hearty food, so they say; and it happens this year, owing to the cool, damp summer no doubt, that all the early turnips are bad in quality. I often wonder why cabbages are not grown more, considering that sheep, cattle and pigs, are all so very fond of them, and they are so highly nutritive in their properties. Some persons say their land is not well adapted for them, and others say they require high manuring; but the fact of their growing well on almost all soils in gardens seems to indicate that they might be adopted into field culture much more than at present.

THE farmer cultivates his farm in summer and it yields a bountiful crop of grain. In winter he should improve his leisure time in cultivating his mind, so that it may yield a bountiful crop of thoughts. Neither the farm nor mind will be productive without cultivation. Rank weeds will grow up and smother all that is valuable.

As a food for horses, a mixture of oats and corn ground, to be fed with cut hay, is recommended. The corn, if ground with the cob is relished by horses, and is not so heating as clear corn.

STAGNANT and impure water that cows drink while at pasture is one of the most prominent causes of bad odors in milk.

How Savages Live.

The Utes live principally on bread and meat. When they can't get bread they live on meat, and when they can't get meat they live on bread. When they have a great quantity of provisions on hand they eat it all up before getting any more. The same is true when they have a small quantity on hand. They are dirty. They are even very dirty. Their meat is generally permitted to lie about on the ground or any place. Each Indian family possesses any number of dogs from eight to fifteen, and these animals help themselves to the meat. After they have satisfied themselves, and the Indians become hungry, they cut off this same piece on which the dogs feed. They generally boil their meat, but sometimes broil it. They put it in water and let it remain only a few minutes, just long enough to heat, when they take it out and begin to eat. They use the same water and the same pail for boiling over and over again until the water becomes a perfect slime of filth. One pot generally does service for the entire family. This particular pot is a frying-pan. When the Utes get out of bed they wash their faces and bathe the baby in it, after which they bake the bread and boil the meat. Then they eat out of the vessel, and then the dogs lick up the leavings. They clothe themselves with skins of animals or with blankets. They generally take a blanket or a skin and cut a hole in the middle of it and throw it over their heads, cutting arm-holes and fastening the garment at the waist with a wide belt, while they close up the neck with a buckskin string. When the garment wears out they cut the string and let it drop, but not before. Sometimes the Indians will wear as many as five of these garments at a time, always keeping the cleanest one on the outside.

Help in Time.

Help, to be effective, should be timely. When the kidneys grow inactive, as they are apt to do, it is wise to lend them and the bladder early and judicious medical aid in performing their very important functions. The requisite energy is infused into their operations, without danger of exciting them, and with great benefit to the general health by using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a diuretic. Powerful stimulants are rather calculated to injure than benefit the kidneys and bladder, but this reliable promoter of energy imparts to them the requisite amount of impetus and no more. It should be remembered that kidney and bladder complaints, in an advanced stage of development, very frequently baffle medical skill and prove fatal. To guard against disastrous consequences, repel their advance by the means suggested.

DOMESTIC.

COSMETICS.—Doctors, and chemists, and physiologists, all unite in saying that there is but one proper cosmetic—pure soap and water. Even scented soap is objectionable, unless the smell of an unhealthy skin is to be hidden. Complexion is dependent on the quality and quantity of the blood in the skin, and the condition of the cells of the skin, through which the blood is seen. The way to insure having a proper quantity of healthy blood in the skin is to rise early, to be much in the open air, especially during the hours of sunlight, to avoid over-heated, artificially-lighted, unventilated rooms, and to retire early to rest. To keep the cells which protect the surface of the skin in a healthy state, all that is necessary is to wash the surface of the body with soap and water only, or, in the case of some delicate skins, which the alkali of most soaps irritates, with water alone. Whoever will attend to these directions will do all that can be done to preserve, as all ought to try and preserve, their skins in the most healthy and therefore beautiful conditions. It cannot be too strongly asserted that no cosmetic, wash, enamel, powder, paste or lotion, can ever subvert the natural process of waste and repair which is ever taking place in our bodies, and which is part of a general law observed throughout animate nature, that every cell has a limited period of existence, equally as have all bodies composed of such cells."

THE GUMS.—The daily precaution (the use of the tooth-brush) for the preservation of the teeth, and the cleanliness of the mouth, will generally insure a healthy condition of the gums; though they are sometimes affected from constitutional causes, which produce tenderness and liability to bleed upon pressure; cold, also, has a similar effect occasionally. Tincture of myrrh, diluted with a little water, is, in such cases, an excellent purifying and strengthening application. A few drops of tincture of catechu in water forms an astringent and stimulating lotion.

WE CAN insure any person having a bald head or troubled with dandruff, that Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will do all that is claimed for it. It will not stain the most delicate fabric and is delightfully perfumed.

TO LOOSEN GLASS STOPPERS.—Put one or two drops of sweet oil round the stopper, close to the mouth of the bottle; then put it a little distance from the fire. When the decanter gets warm, has a wooden instrument with a cloth wrapped tightly round it; then strike the stopper, first on one side, then on the other; by persevering a little while you will most likely get it out. Or you may lay the bottle in warm water, so that the neck of the bottle may be under water. Let it soak for a time, then knock it with a wooden instrument as before.

BREAD SAUCE.—Shred a large onion and boil it in a pint of milk till perfectly tender; sprinkle and stir in half a pint of fine bread crumbs. Cover and soak for an hour. Beat the mixture till smooth, replace on the fire, adding a half teaspoonful of powdered mace, one ounce of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, the grated yolk of a hard-boiled egg and half a pint of rich cream. Boil five minutes, and serve.

SODA FOR BURNS.—All kinds of burns including scalds and sunburns, are almost immediately relieved by the application of a solution of soda to the burnt surface. It must be remembered that *dry* soda will not do unless it is surrounded with a cloth moist enough to dissolve it. This method of sprinkling it on and covering it with a wet cloth is often the very best. But it is sufficient to wash the wound repeatedly with a strong solution.

THOSE COMPLAINING of Sore Throat, hoarseness or "taking cold," should use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" The effect is extraordinary, particularly when used by singers and speakers for clearing the voices.

VENTILATION OF BED ROOMS.—Each inhalation of pure air is returned loaded with poison; a hundred and fifty grains of it is added to the atmosphere of a bed-room every hour, or twelve hundred grains during the night. Unless that poison-laden atmosphere is diluted or removed by a constant current of air passing through the room, the blood soon becomes impure, then circulates sluggishly, accumulating and pressing on the brain, causing frightful dreams.

COLOGNE WATER.—Take of alcohol one gallon; oil of bergamot one ounce; oil of rosemary, one ounce; oil of lemon, two drachms; oil of lavender, four drachms; oil of cassia and cloves, of each five drops; ottar of roses, twenty drops; mix and filter. It is essential that the spirit should be of the purest kind and the oils genuine and fresh.

CAYENNE PEPPER FOR MICE.—If a mouse makes an entrance in any part of your dwelling, saturate a rag with cayenne, in solution, and stuff it into the hole which can then be repaired with either wood or mortar. No rat or mouse will eat that rag for the purpose of communication with a depot of supplies.

EXCELLENT SUET PUDDING.—Two eggs, one ounce of beef suet, six ounces of flour, three ounces of bread-crumbs, a little salt, and mix it slack with milk.

The Tower of London.

The tower of London is locked up every night at eleven o'clock, and the officials are obliged to go through an old-time ceremony which somewhat resembles the very juvenile games of "Queen Dido," "Have you a chicken?" and "Shall John marry Sue?" As the clock strikes the hour, the yeoman porter, clothed in a long red cloak, bearing a huge bunch of keys and accompanied by a warder carrying a lantern, stands at the front of the main guard-house and calls, "Escort keys." The sergeant of the guard and five or six men then turn out and follow him to the outer gate, each sentry challenging as they pass with "Who goes there?" the answer being, "Keys." The gates being carefully locked and barred, the procession returns, the sentries exacting the same explanation and receiving the same answer as before. Arriving once more at the front of the main guard-house, the sentry gives a loud stamp with his foot and asks. "Who goes there?" "Keys." "Whose keys?" "Queen Victoria's keys." "Advance Queen Victoria's keys, and all's well." The yeoman porter then called out, "God bless Queen Victoria." To—which the guard responds, "Amen." The officer on duty gives the word, "Present arms," and kisses the hilt of his sword, and the yeoman porter then marches alone across the parade, and deposits the keys in the lieutenant's lodging.

HUMOROUS.

MR. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW told this story at the recent New England dinner: In the Berkshire hills there was a funeral. The woman who mingles curiosity with pity was there with the mourners. To the afflicted widow, in a melancholy voice, she said, When did you get your new eight-day clock?" "I ain't got no new eight-day clock," responded the bereaved woman. "Why, what is that in the corner? Ain't that an eight-day clock?" persisted the curious visitor. "No; that ain't a clock, that's the deceased. We stood it on end in the corner to make room for the mourners."

THE preacher was talking to the Sunday school about the power of religion and the devotion of the zealous to the cause and their attendance upon the services. Finally he asked if there was anything to which people would go twice every Sunday and through the week as they did to church, when a small boy with a twisted tongue on the front seat spok out, "Yeth, thir, a thircus would ketch 'em every pop, if they could git in free, like they do to church." The preacher thought it was time to sing.

A VASSAR college girl who visited her parents during vacation, and left little wads of chewing gum sticking in various out of the way places about the house—and in some places not so much out of the way—greatly disappointed her mother by not receiving a diploma or a gold medal for being the best gum chewer in the school.

SCENE: Recitation in English (A senior is discoursing on the Dunciad.) "With the third book the Dunciad properly ends. But Pope was induced to add a fourth, which, like every Annex, contributes no beauty itself, and impairs the strength and effect of the rest."

A MAN was indulging in the very intellectual occupation of sucking raw eggs and reading a newspaper. By some mischance he contrived to bolt a live chicken. The poor bird chirruped as it went down his throat, when he very coolly said: "By the powers, my young friend, you spoke too late!"

THE most absent-minded man was not the man who hunted for his pipe when it was between his teeth, nor the one who threw his hat out of the window and tried to hang his cigar on a peg; no' but the man who put his umbrella to bed and went and stood behind the door.

TOM, Dick and Harry are now appearing with their Grandfather's recipes for Coughs, etc., and seeking a fortune through advertising, but the people know the value of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and will take no other. Price, 25 cents a bottle.

A SCOTCHMAN, having hired himself to a farmer, had a cheese set down before him that he might help himself. His master said to him, "Saunders, you take a long time to breakfast!" "In troth, maister," answered he, "a cheese o' this size is na so soon eaten as ye may think."

TERRIBLE vengeance of a husband. Wife has gone with a handsomer man: "Dear sir," he writes, "please hand the inclosed set of false teeth to my late wife, and ask her to be so good as to return my father's, which, in the hurry of the moment, she took by mistake."

I NEVER argy agin a success, says Artemus Ward; when I see a rattlesnaix's hed sticking out of a hole, I bear off to the left and say to hinself that hole belongs to that snaix.

"WHICH side of the street do you live on, Mrs. Kipple?" asked a counsel, cross-examining a witness, "Oh, either side, sir. If you go one way, it's on the right side; if you go the other way, it's on the left."

IN struggling to make a dull boy understand what conscience is, a teacher finally asked: "What makes you feel uncomfortable after you have done wrong?"—"Father's leather strap," feelingly replied the boy.

"KIND words can never die." How bitterly does a man realize that terrible truth when he sees all the kindest words he ever saw in his life glaring at him from his published letters in a breach of promise suit.

ANSWER THIS.—Did you ever know any person to be ill, without inaction of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure?—Ask your neighbor this same question.

H. M. S. PINAFORE, translated into Russian, will shortly be performed simultaneously in St. Petersburg and Moscow. We knew the Czar would yet find a way to drive the Nihilists out of the country.

"MOTHER—"His name is George Smith." Father—"You mistake; it is Jacob." Son and Heir—"'M! 'tain't either; it's John." Mother—"So it is! I know it was some hing that began with G."

"What is the difference between the masons and their tenders," asked Mr. Practical, "so long as they get the same pay?" "The difference lies in the hods," replied John, the Britisher.

ONE man stabbed another with the scissors in Brooklyn. It is always dangerous to interrupt a person who is writing editorials.

WHEN we see XX or XXX on a liquor cask we always think of the amount of criss-cross walking condensed inside of it.

WHY is a glass of fresh lager like a mad dog? Because it froths at the mouth.

WHEN distance lends enchantment to the view, does she do it at market rates?

NEVER keep a chalk account with a milkman.

ALTOGETHER too thin—The ice.

A STEM winder—The ivy green.

ONE DOLLAR EXPENDED Now in purchasing a bottle of Jayne's Expectorant by those troubled with a slight Cough and Hoarseness, or Sore Throat, may save the expense of a doctor's bill. A neglected Cough often ends in Consumption. A slight inflammation of the lining of the wind-tubes, the usual symptoms of wh ch are Sore Throat and a Pain in the Breast, frequently leads to Bronchitis. A day's delay may entail months of suffering. Better try at once Jayne's Expectorant, a standard remedy, whose curative properties have been tested and approved by thousands.

WE HAVE known persons to doctor for years for Consumption, all to no effect. Though they had a cough, felt pains in the Lungs, were depressed, weak and many other symptoms tending to that disease, yet there was no structural unsoundness of the Lungs, all these symptoms being caused by the Liver being sluggish, and the stomach weak. In all such cases the diseased conditions yield readily to Simmons' Liver Regulator, and the patient is invariably brought back to health.

"I have been down ten years with Liver Disease. I have had a severe pain in my left side for three years, with dry cough; this last Fall the cough became severe, and I coughed up half a gallon a day. The best doctors in Atlanta and my settlement said it was the last stage of Consumption. I was weakened down so by New Years day that I had to take my bed. I sent and got your medicine, (Simmons' Liver Regulator), and have taken it regularly. My cough is nearly gone; I am able to sit up half the day.

"G. M. DODD, N. P., East Point, Ga."

Therapeutic Use of Linseed.—Dr. Sherwell's paper on the use of linseed and its oil as therapeutic agents in diseases of the skin, recently published, has received considerable attention from the medical press. It appears that he was in the habit of employing it in a threefold administration, and these may be here briefly cited. First, if the patient were a male and had sound teeth, the seed itself was the best form in which to take it,—the man would carry about ten ounces of this in his pockets, and would probably consume a tea-cup full in the course of a day; the ordinary domestic linseed is small and dark in color, and contains only about 20 per cent of oil, while that from Bombay or Calcutta—the kind to be used—is larger, lighter in color, and contains about 30 per cent of oil. Second, in the case of women or children, the ground seed, mixed with milk in the form of a porridge, is more desirable, and not unpalatable. Third, in certain cases it could be given in the form of bread, the bread to be made by mixing linseed meal with flour in any proportion desired,—this method, however, being hardly so efficient as the others.

Free Shade, Middlesex Co., Va.
Having used Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup in my family with the greatest degree of satisfaction, I unhesitatingly recommend it as the best remedy that I know of for children. THOMAS Y. LAWSON

Total Solar Eclipse on the Pacific.—At a recent meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences. Mr. Brooks called attention to eclipse of the sun on January 11, next year. The eclipse will be invisible east of a line drawn through St. Joseph, Mo., and Baton Rouge, La, and visible to the western quarter of North America, the Pacific Ocean and extreme northern edge of Australia—being central and total along a line distant twenty miles south of and parallel to a line drawn through Monterey, Cal., Mariposa and Salt Lake City. Elsewhere it will be partial. The eclipse will begin as follows: Denver, Col., 4h. 1m. p. m., Sante Fe, New Mexico, 4h. 1m. p. m.; Salt Lake City, Utah 3h. 24m. p. m.; Victoria, V. C. I., 2h. 25m. p. m.; Portland, Oregon, 2h. 29m. p. m., San Francisco, 2h. 35m.p. m.; Monterey, Cal., 2h. 38m. p. m.; Sacramento City, 2h. 39m. p. m.; Stockton, 2h. 40m. p. m.; Mariposa, 2h. 47m. p. m.; Diego, 3h. 5m. p. m.; Virginia City, Nev., 2h. 48m. p. m.; the sun setting more or less eclipsed. At Victoria, Australia, the sun will rise on the morning of January 12 slightly eclipsed, the eclipse continuing for fifteen minutes.

VEGETINE has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Coloring Brass—In coloring and lacquering brass work, says The Engineer, browns of all shades are obtained by immersion in a solution of nitrate of the perchloride of iron, the strength of the solution determining the depth of the color. Violets are produced by dipping in a solution of chloride of antimony. Chocolate is obtained by burning on the surface of the brass moist red oxide of iron, and polished with a very small quantity of black lead. Olive-green results from making the surface black by means of a solution of iron and arsenic in muriatic acid, polished with a black lead brush, and coating it, when warm, with a lacquer composed of one part of lac-varnish, four of tumeric, and one of gamboge.

THE price of soap is rapidly advancing. A year's supply of DOBBINS' ELECTRIC bought now at old price will be a very judicious purchase.

The work of preparing the line of the Union Pacific railroad between Omaha and North Platte, two hundred and ninety-one miles, for tree culture, has progressed so far as the plowing up of plats of from two hundred to five hundred feet of land, which are to be fenced in next spring and sown to blue grass and clover, and planted with trees. The agent of the road has now gone to Colorado, where he will select and set apart a location for digging the beautiful mountain evergreens next spring. They will be taken up in May. These evergreens, including Scotch pine and larch, and also fruit trees. The plan also embraces setting out shrubbery, like lilacs and snowballs.

It has been thought that forks were used by mankind in eating food at a very recent period in history. But the art of eating with a fork is proved to be a revival of a very ancient one. The fork is by no means an invention of modern times. Lately, in the debris of the lake-dwellings, forks evidently designed for table use have been discovered. They were made of bone. The spoon is a still more ancient instrument.

The Ladies' Favorite.

Among the many thousands of ladies who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and pronounced it their favorite remedy, because so efficient in the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, are many who are well and favorably known in the world of letters, as well as artists, musicians, and a whole host of names from the brilliant ranks of wealth and fashion. It is pre-eminently the ladies Favorite Prescription, its use, while being far more safe and efficient, exempting them from those painful, caustic operations, and the wearing of those mechanical contrivances made like Peter Pindar's razor—seller's razors—to *sell*, rather than to cure.

KILLMORE, Ind., March 20th, 1878.
DR. R. V. PIERCE:
Dear Sir—Your Favorite Prescription has restored me to perfect health.
Yours truly, GRACE CHOATE.
422 Eutaw St. BALTIMORE, Md., June 10th, 1878.
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Dear Sir—My wife was a hopeless invalid for nearly 20 years. Your Favorite Prescription has cured her.
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FATHER IS GETTING WELL.—My daughters say, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

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VEGETINE.

For all Ladies
WHO ARE SUFFERERS.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 28, 1877.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir.—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine for Female Weakness, and in justice to the medicine, and to all ladies who are sufferers from such complaints, I will recommend the Vegetine. I must say it has helped me very much; indeed, it is invaluable for such complaints.
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FEMALE WEAKNESS.—Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cleanses and cures ulceration, cures constipation, regulates the bowels; headache and pains in the back cease; in fact, there is no disease or complaint where the Vegetine gives so quick relief, and is so effective in its cure, as in what is termed Female Weakness. It has never failed in one instance.

VEGETINE.

It is What is Needed.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Sept. 6, 1878.
H. R. STEVENS, Boston:
Dear Sir—For a long time I have been troubled with Female Weakness and a weak, sinking feeling at the stomach, and through the advice of a friend, I tried your Vegetine, and find it just what is needed. I can recommend it to all suffering from those complaints.
Yours, respectfully,
MRS. ANNABELLA HARWOOD,
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Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia Rheumatism, Weakness.

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I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for 7 years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.
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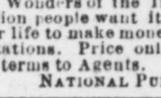
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Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck**, and **Enlarged Glands.**

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of **Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs**, and early stages of **Consumption**, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. Sold by druggists.

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SIZE OF PELLETS
The "Little Giant" Cathartic.

No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are **scarcely larger than mustard seeds.**

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. For **Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness of Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations from Stomach, Bad Taste in Mouth, Bilious attacks, Pain in region of Kidneys, Internal Fever, Bloated feeling about Stomach, Rush of Blood to Head**, take **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** Sold by druggists. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

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"To cure a CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art; that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, **Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent**, which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude."—*Medical Messenger.*

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's "Treatise on disease and Its Cure," as follows:

List of Diseases Cured by
Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Venereal, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, Nodes, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Pimples and Blotches, Tumors, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given specious names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that RADWAY'S RESOLVENT furnishes. It cures, step by step, surely, from the foundation, and restores the injured parts to their sound condition. **The wastes of the body are stopped and healthy blood is supplied to the system**, from which new material is formed. This is the first corrective power of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away those deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better," every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

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The removal of these tumors by RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is now so certainly established that what was once considered almost miraculous is now a common recognized fact by all parties. Witness the cases of Hannah P. Knapp, Mrs. C. Krapf, Mrs. J. H. Jolly and Mrs. P. D. Hendrix, published in our Almanac for 1879; also that of Mrs. C. S. Bibbins, in the present edition of our "False and True."

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Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute disease.

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In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

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It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

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Radway's Regulating Pills.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

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A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

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